

# CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

FOR THE RELIEF OF  
Coughs, Colds, Croup  
Whooping Cough, Hoarseness  
BRONCHITIS  
—SOLD EVERYWHERE—

## To Stop a Cough Quick

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.

Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c.

Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

## NOTICE

The books of the County Treasurer will be open for the collection of Taxes for the fiscal year, 1922, at the Treasurer's office from November 15th, to December 31, 1922. After December 31 one per cent will be added. After January 31st, two per cent will be added, and after Feb. 28th, seven per cent will be added until the 15th day of March, 1923, when the books will be closed.

All persons owning property in more than one township are requested to call for receipts in each of the several townships in which the property is located. This is important, as additional cost and penalty may be attached.

All able-bodied male citizens between the ages of twenty-one (21) and sixty (60) years of age are liable to pay a poll tax of \$1.00, except old soldiers, who are exempt at fifty (50) years of age. Commutation Road Tax \$1.50 in lieu of road duty. All able-bodied men between the ages of 21 and 55 are liable to road duty except those in military service, school trustees, school teachers, ministers, and students. Dog Tax \$1.25, which must be paid not later than January 31, 1923.

The tax levy is as follows:

State Tax	7 1/2 mills
Ordinary County Tax	4 1/2 mills
Road and Bridge	4 1/2 mills
Railroad Bond	1 mill
Road Bonds	5 mills
Past Indebtedness	1/2 mill
Jail Bonds	1/2 mill

**Special Schools Districts Township**

Greenpond No. 1	8 mills
Eden No. 2	12 1/2 mills
Shiloh No. 3	12 mills
New Harmony No. 4	4 mills
Gray Court—Wings No. 5	20 1/2 mills
Barksdale No. 6	16 mills
Dials Church No. 7	8 mills
Merna No. 8	12 mills
Fountain Inn No. 2B	24 mills

**Special Schools Sullivan Township**

Princeton No. 1	17 mills
Mt. Bethel No. 2	8 mills
Poplar Springs No. 3	17 mills
Brewerton No. 7	8 mills
Merna No. 8	12 mills
Hickory Tavern No. 17	14 mills
Local R. B. Bonds	3 mills

**Special Schools Waterloo Township**

Constitutional School Tax	3 mills
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**Total State and County Tax 26 1/2 mills**

**Special Schools Laurens Township**

Laurens City	13 1/2 mills
Trinity Ridge No. 1	16 1/2 mills
Prospect No. 2	8 mills
Laurens No. 3	16 mills
Watts Mills No. 7	8 mills
Balley No. 4	7 mills
Copeland, Fleming No. 5	13 mills
Oak Grove No. 6	6 mills
Gra No. 12	14 1/2 mills

**Special Schools Youngs Township**

Ebenezer-Patton	3 mills
Friendship No. 2	8 mills
Warrior Creek-R. Old Field	8 mills
Bethel No. 4	11 1/2 mills
Gray's No. 6	17 mills
Central No. 6	11 mills
Youngs No. 7	16 mills
Langford No. 10	13 mills
Fountain Inn No. 2B	24 mills

**Special Schools Jacks Township**

Shady Grove No. 2	7 mills
Kenna No. 8	8 mills
Hutton No. 4	3 mills
O'Neil School No. 6	3 mills
Garrington No. 7	3 mills
Hurricane No. 15	6 mills

**Special Schools Southtown Township**

Long Branch No. 1	8 mills
Byrd's-Mugrove No. 2	8 mills
Langston No. 3	3 mills
Sandy Springs No. 4	4 mills
Langford No. 10	13 mills
Ora No. 12	14 1/2 mills

Proper attention will be given those who wish to pay their taxes through the mail by check, money order, etc.

**Bethlehem No. 2** . . . . . 4 mills  
**Ekow No. 3** . . . . . 17 mills  
**Center Point No. 4** . . . . . 14 mills  
**Oakville No. 5** . . . . . 8 mills  
**Mt. Pleasant No. 6** . . . . . 12 mills  
**Mt. Olive No. 7** . . . . . 15 mills  
**Waterloo Town No. 14** . . . . . 8 mills  
**Special Schools Cross Hill Township**  
**Cross Hill No. 1** . . . . . 2 mills  
**Cross Hill No. 2** . . . . . 8 mills  
**Wade No. 3** . . . . . 6 mills  
**Old Mountville No. 6** . . . . . 10 mills  
**Cross Hill Town No. 13** . . . . . 15 mills  
**Special Schools Hunter Township**  
**Lalson No. 1** . . . . . 12 mills  
**Rock No. 2** . . . . . 8 mills  
**Rock Bridge No. 3** . . . . . 6 mills  
**Wadsworth No. 4** . . . . . 8 mills  
**Reederville (part of No. 4)** . . . . . 13 mills  
**Clinton No. 5** . . . . . 20 1/2 mills  
**Goldville No. 6** . . . . . 4 mills  
**Knarda No. 49 (part of No. 6)** . . . . . 8 mills  
**Belfast No. 7** . . . . . 5 mills  
**Hurricane No. 15** . . . . . 6 mills  
**Mountville No. 16** . . . . . 11 1/2 mills

Persons sending in lists of names to be taken off are requested to send them early and give the township of each, as the Treasurer is very busy during the month of December.

ROSS D. YOUNG,  
County Treasurer.

# IN QUEST OF SANTA ON SKIS

ELEANOR  
E. KING

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HERE were three things that Ralph thoroughly enjoyed—the West, skiing and adventure. He and three other fellows about his age, ranging from nine to twelve had been skiing all morning. The whole surrounding country was mountainous and the boys had no trouble finding places to ski.

"Well, fellows," said Ralph, poised for action at the top of the hill, "I'm off. Here begins my great quest for Santa Claus" and he made a low bow, scraping the snow with his cap. "So long," and he was gone.

"Good luck," called the fellows.

He seemed to go on and on at a remarkable speed after he reached the bottom. The boys stood and watched him skim over the snow out of sight.

Ralph went on for two or three miles this way. Then he came to a wooded strip. His ruddy cheeks glowed with delight, as he thought of the adventures he might have here.

The farther into the forest he got, the darker it grew, until finally Ralph couldn't see his hand before his face. There was only one thing he knew of to do—feel his way out. That was a slow process, but Ralph thought any way out of this dark hole would suit him. In his search for a way out, he found a place where the snow seemed to go almost straight up. It occurred to him that this

might be the side of a mountain, and if he could get up high enough he would come to daylight.

He slid down several times, got badly scratched on branches, but that didn't bother him in the least. He was determined to get out of the forest. The mountain proved to be quite high and after an hour or so of climbing Ralph sat down to rest in the snow. As he rested, he took a good look at what was before him. What was that up on the top? Why, it looked like a hut, sure enough—a place where he could rest, get something to eat and get warm.

Ralph didn't rest long, he wanted to get to the hut. It was a queer little place, he found upon reaching it. It looked as though a puff of wind would be enough to blow it over.

Ralph knocked at the door very gently for fear of knocking the house down. The door opened, but Ralph started back with surprise, for the object before him had a bull's head and horns, and a man's body, cloven hoofs and a long tail.

"Well, my boy," said the creature, "what are you here for? Did you come to help me? I usually have some boys come about Christmas time." Ralph gave a shudder. So this was his beloved Santa Claus, who looked and talked like this. Why hadn't someone told him?

"Who are you?" stammered Ralph, getting up his courage. "Are you Santa Claus?"

The creature burst out laughing. It sounded like thunder. He held his sides and rocked with laughter.

Ralph didn't know what to do now—was he going to laugh himself to death? Well, he rather hoped he would. Then the creature finally composed himself to say, "No! but I follow up Santa with my helpers. We break up the toys for the children that they get for Christmas. You stay here tonight, with me and then go along with us. It's great sport breaking up toys."

"No, I can't stay," said Ralph, backing away. "I am in quest of Santa Claus."

The beast doubled up with laughter again. Ralph thought this an opportune time to make his getaway, so he put on his skis and started down the mountain. Dangerous? Anything was better than staying with that beast.

Ralph seemed to be coming to a wall. He jumped, landed squarely and skidded along the snow for a mile or more. Looking up (he hadn't had time to do this before), he beheld in front of him a great castle, covered with turrets and towers.

"Now, what have I gotten into?" said Ralph, aloud. He knocked at the door and was admitted by two queer-looking fairies.

"Who are you, and who lives here?" queried Ralph. "Do you go around breaking up toys, too?"

The fairies began to laugh. "Now, you're laughing, too."

"Why, this is Santa Claus' castle you're in," answered the fairies.

Ralph let out a yell of delight, throwing his cap into the air. "Well, what's all this noise?" demanded a large, rather rotund, jolly-faced man who entered the hall.

"You're the one I came all the way to see. I wonder if you would be too busy to take me through your workshops?"

"No, of course I'm not. Come right along."

"You see, I have my castle divided into two parts. One side, where they make toys for girls, and the other side entirely devoted to boys. I suppose that's where you want to go?"

"Sure!" came the reply.

"In this room"—he opened the door—"I am perfecting an airplane that a boy about your age can run and manage easily."

Ralph was all eyes. He couldn't say enough.

"Get in and try it."

"Now, in the next room," he continued, "I am perfecting a motor that will take you up the hill after your coast down."

After they had made a tour of all the rooms, Ralph said he ought to be going.

"Well, I want you to see something else out in the garage that helps me to get around better. You see, I have my car all fixed up," said Santa. "I put chains on my back wheels, and then, taking off the front tires, I rivet these runners onto the rims."

"Those wheels fit in the curves of the runners, don't they?"

"Yes, I made them to fit that way."

"Jump in, Ralph, and I'll show you how my runners work. Incidentally, I'll take you through my tunnel, so you won't have to pass that horrid creature's house that you were telling me about."

"That was fine!" exclaimed Ralph, when Santa stopped, his eyes shining. "I'm so glad I had this adventure. I'll get home fine, from here. So long, Santa!"

December Twenty-Fifth.

Observation of December 25 as the date of the birth of Christ was adopted under Pope Liberius in 353 or 354, but the early church observed the festival with little uniformity.

SOME SPENDER

Can I spend Christmas evening with you?

I'd rather you do your spending before Christmas.

Believing In Santa

THE sons and daughters of men are of two classes—not the rich or the poor, not the young or the old, not liberals or conservatives, nor even Aristotellians or Platonists, but those who believe in Santa Claus and those who do not.

Children are of the first and more glorious family. Hence they grow; hence they burst with life. They believe, and so have faith, that good comes riding out of the air, with jingling bells and prancing reindeer. Its pack crammed with gifts, its round and smiling coachman breathing benevolence and cheerfulness and hastening to fulfill every wish that is dreamed on dented pillow. Alas! when doubt creeps in, when the eyes and ears of the spirit no longer see or hear and demand comes for physical evidence then all the high faculties wither and pass away.

The walls of the prison house tend to close around the growing child. He credits the slander that there is no Santa Claus. Poison enters into him and he degenerates into an animal that merely touches or tastes. Thrice blessed are they who are able to keep an imagination green and lusty and to subdue or drive away all forces that would throttle it. The rites of Christmas, after all, are mainly for the old folks, their observance representing the instinct to keep alive the divine spark of youth. A little one that no longer petitions good St. Nick is a sad spectacle; even sadder is the man or woman to whom his myth has lost its savor. To such when the sun goes down and the west fades the heavens fill with no shining stars.

The period through which mankind has passed has been marked by a duel between those who hope and those who despair—between those who believe in Santa Claus and those who do not. Let us rejoice that the quivering balance is now definitely inclining to the better side. Be young, be forever young—never has the old text been more vindicated than in these days.

Unclogged with prudence and limping with no rheumatism, youth, shouting to laggards, "Would you live forever?" plunged forward through four terrible years, furnishing new reasons for respecting humanity. Then came the eere and yellow leaf of the stay-at-homes. They sought to turn off the fountains of faith. But, happily, their grip is loosening and the sweet waters flow again. Whether your youngster hangs up stockings or not, don't yourself, Mr. or Mrs. Grow-up, lose your own credulity.—New York Tribune.

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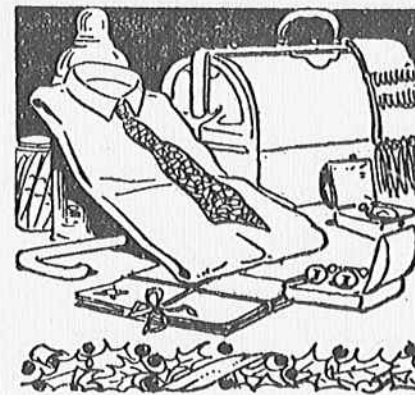
# FOR MEN

Men like practical gifts. Something that doesn't belong to the family in common. Something that they can use often. They never have too many of the everyday things to wear.

You can suit their taste best by coming to their favorite store.

## A FEW SUGGESTIONS

Ties  
Scarfs  
Silk Hose  
Wool Hose  
Lisle Hose  
Garters  
Gloves  
Sweaters  
Caps



Hats  
Shirts  
Slippers  
Shoes  
Underwear  
Suits  
Overcoats  
House Coats  
Bath Robes

# Minter Company

Cash Department Store

Laurens, S. C.

# Studebaker

SPECIAL-SIX  
TOURING

A NEW  
LOW  
PRICE

WHEREVER you look, you will find protection against hard wear built into the Studebaker Special-Six and this quality of construction is just as exacting down under the surface as it is where you can see every detail.

The skillful workmanship and the fine materials of these hidden values are largely responsible for its long-lived dependable service.

Two important elements that make the Special-Six notable for fine performance and comparative freedom from repair, are the four-bearing crankshaft and the seven-inch frame with its five cross-members and sub-frame support-

ing the motor and the separate transmission.

The new price, \$1275, is the lowest for which the Special-Six Touring Car ever sold—and the quality is better than ever.

Price does not always determine value, but in the case of Studebaker it establishes the finest values in the market. The name Studebaker on your car insures satisfaction.

Come in or phone and let us give you a demonstration in the Special-Six. Drive it yourself. A ride will help you make up your mind. In public confidence and respect, the name Studebaker stands higher than ever.

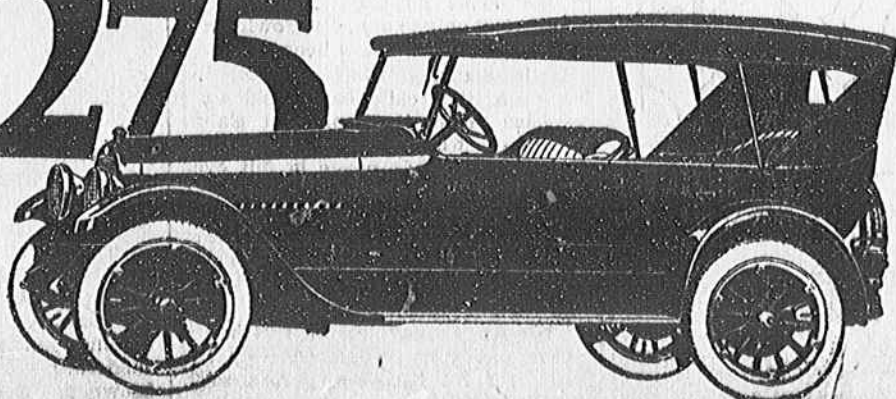
Rain-proof, one-piece windshield; cowllights; cowll ventilator; massive head lamps; tonneau light with long extension cord; windshield wiper; eight-day clock; thief-proof transmission lock; tool compartment in left front door; outside and inside door handles.

MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factories		
LIGHT-SIX 5-Pass., 112" W. B. 40 H. P.	SPECIAL-SIX 5-Pass., 119" W. B. 50 H. P.	BIG-SIX 7-Pass., 126" W. B. 60 H. P.
Touring.....\$975	Touring.....\$1275	Touring.....\$1650
Roadster (3-Pass.) 975	Roadster (2-Pass.) 1250	Speedster (4-Pass.) 1785
Coupe-Roadster (3-Pass.) 1225	Roadster (4-Pass.) 1275	Coupe (4-Pass.) 2275
Sedan.....1550	Coupe (4-Pass.) 1875	Sedan.....2475
	Sedan.....2050	Sedan (Special).....2650

Cord Tires Standard Equipment

FRED A. FULLER  
DEALER  
LAURENS, S. C.

\$1275



THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR